

CRACKAJACK

Bummies

10¢
APRIL
No. 22

THE
CRUSOES

DON
WINSLOW



WASH
TUBBS
RED RYDER
MYRA NORTH
APPLE MARY

STRATO-
SPHERE
JIM

DAN DUNN
ED TRACER
LOONEY LUKE

CLYDE BEATTY • BOOTS

AND OTHER FAVORITES PRINTED IN FULL COLOR

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HEROES BY ROY HUMPHRIES



JUST A LONELY LITTLE STAFFY DOG ON A BACK STREET IN PARIS, RAGS WAS PICKED UP BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER AND ADOPED INTO THE 1st DIVISION AS ITS OFFICIAL MASCOT. WOUNDED AND GASED AT THE FRONT HE CAME THROUGH THE WORLD WIDE COVERED WITH HONORS, RETURNING TO AMERICA WITH HIS BUDDIES. RAGS HAD THE UNUSUAL HONOR OF HAVING TWO DOGS IN REVIEW FOR HIM. A BOOK HAS BEEN WRITTEN ABOUT THIS DOG HERO, WHICH WAS REASONABLY PHOTOGRAPHED BY RAGS FOR THE KING OF ENGLAND.

-RAGS-
DOG HERO OF
THE WORLD WAR

©Herbert Humphries



"OLD ABE"
EMBODIMENT OF OUR
NATIONAL EMBLEM

STRENGTH AND POWERFUL THE AMERICAN EAGLE AFFECTIONATELY CALLED "OLD ABE" AFTER ABRAHAM LINCOLN BY THE MEMBERS OF THE EIGHTH AND OREGON INFANTRY, WHO HAD OFFICIALLY ADOPTED HIM INTO THEIR REGIMENT AS MASCOT. BEYOND HIS DEATH THROUGH FIFTY BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR, TRADED FOR A BUSHEL OF CORN BY AN INDIAN "OLD ABE" BECAME THE PROPERTY OF A FARMER BOY WHO IN TURN SOLD HIM TO THE SOLDIER FOR THE SUM OF TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF. THE WISCONSIN HISTORICAL SOCIETY HAS GRATEFULLY PRESERVED HIS BODY . . .

©The World War Era



Winners of Crackerjack Funnies Contest for December

\$1.00 TO EACH OF THE FOLLOWING

BARBARA PETERSON
256 Connecticut Avenue
Pittsfield, Mass.
MURIEL MUIR
45 Pembroke Street, No. 6
Toronto, Ontario, Canada
WALTER BUTTERWORTH
27 Merrymount Road
Quincy, Mass.
CLIFFORD MOEN
3952-23 Avenue
So. Minneapolis, Minn.
ROBERT RYDER
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Portland, Maine
GEORGE G. LAKE
544 Gray Street
Bridgeport, Ill.

JOSEPH CHIRCO
1013 Strait Street
Cincinnati, Ohio
DELLER M. GREEN
930 Liberty Street
Shreveport, Louisiana
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DOROTHY BAUMGARD
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East Liverpool, Ohio
JACK TAYLOR
106 Renwick Street
Newburgh, N. Y.
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Walkerton, Ont.
HERBERT ANDERSON
78 Cheever Street
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2206 Cleveland Street
Kansas City, Mo.
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JULIO BARRIER
3909 Third Avenue
Bronx, New York
CLAYTON CREWS
405 Main Street
Madison Heights, Va.
FRANK QUATTROCCHI
405A Broadway
Hannibal, Missouri
PAUL LAPIERE
326 Water Street
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BEVERLY CARVER
6405 McGee Street
Kansas City, Missouri
WALTER NAIBER
446 E. Park Street
Toledo, Ohio

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Don Winslow

OF THE NAVY

LIEUT. COMDR. F.Y. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.



SEE THAT POSITION BUOY AHEAD, COMMANDER WINSLOW? IT MARKS THE EXACT SPOT WHERE WE CAUGHT THAT "FISHERMAN" SPY



IT'S A SAFE BET HE WAS GETTING HIS MESSAGES FROM HERE WITH THOSE POWERFUL BINOCULARS WE DISCOVERED--

YES, RED, AND I BELIEVE I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY DOCTOR THOR'S GANG PICKED A DEAF-AND-DUMB MAN FOR THIS JOB--



IT'S A KNOWN FACT THAT PEOPLE WHO LACK SOME OF THEIR SENSES OFTEN HAVE THE OTHERS STRONGLY DEVELOPED

IN OTHER WORDS FUZZY WUZZY PROBABLY POSSESSES VERY KEEN EYESIGHT?



THAT'S RIGHT, SON-- LET'S HAVE THOSE GLASSES-- WE'LL TRY TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT HE WAS LOOKING AT



HM-- NOW THERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING-- WAY DOWN THE COAST-- YOU'D NEVER EVEN NOTICE IT WITH THE NAKED EYE--



SURE ENOUGH! THAT'S THE OLD RINCONDA LIGHT-- BUT IT'S BEEN OUT OF SERVICE FOR YEARS--

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BUT THESE POWERFUL LENSES BRING IT RIGHT UP UNDER OUR NOSES-- AN OLD LIGHTHOUSE



A DESERTED LIGHTHOUSE? SAY, SKIPPER--

GENTLEMEN, I THINK WE'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

LOONEY LUKE

INVENTOR OF THE "TIME MACHINES BACK"



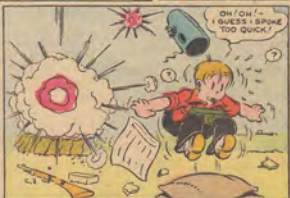
WITH A SIMPLE TWIST OF THE DIAL, THE TIME MACHINE CAN TRANSPORT LOONEY LUKE OVER A SPAN OF YEARS, INTO ANY AGE OF THE DUSTY PAST IN A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

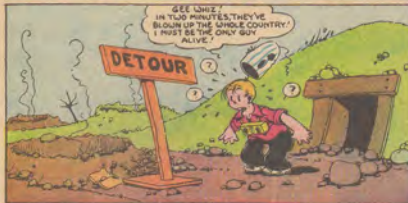
By WINSMITH

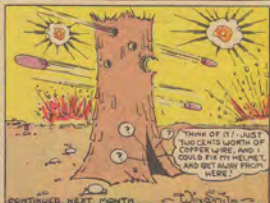


IN THE MEANTIME









Myra North

SPECIAL
NURSE

by
RAY THOMPSON
AND CHARLES COLL

WHITEY IS RECOVERING RAPIDLY, THANKS TO MYRA'S BLOOD TRANSFUSION, JACK HAS TAKEN CARE OF THE REMAINING DETAILS OF THE SPIDER CASE AND ALMOST BEFORE SHE REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED, MYRA FINDS HERSELF EN ROUTE TO HOLLYWOOD WITH BUZZ HOLLAR AND LOVIE LAVERE.

YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT AT GLAMOUR, MYRA. AND MAJOR GILDER IS A PRINCE TO WORK FOR.

MAJOR GILDER! THE GREAT PRODUCER! WILL I MEET HIM?

SURE! AND "GREAT" IS THE WORD FOR THE DEALER WHO OWNS THE WORLD. SUCH SMASHES AS "BOMBS AND BARRIS," "PARADE FOR PEACE," "AFTER WAR, WHAT?" ETC.

OHAY, BUZZ. STOW THE SALES TALK... WE'RE OVER THE STUDIO LANDING FIELD NOW!

THIS IS THRILLING! IT'S JUST LIKE A BIG CITY IN ITSELF!



BELOW, THERE IS GREAT EXCITE MEAT AS THE PLANE IS SIGHTED!

CALL MISS LAVERE'S CAR!

ROLL OUT THE PLUSH CARPET!

GET A LOAD OF THIS RECEPTION, MYRA - LOVIE'S QUEEN OF THE LOT!

I'D SAY SHE WAS MORE LIKE A "REXAL" DICTATOR, BUZZ!

LOVIE! I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

HAVE YOU RE-ALLY, VAL, DAR-LING?



THIS IS YOUR BIG MOMENT, MYRA - MEET PUBLIC HEART-THROB NUMBER ONE - THE NATION'S FAVORITE PROFILE, VAL ELIFOR!

OH BUZZ - I'M PRACTICALLY T-TONGUE TIED!

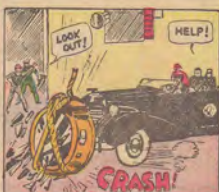
PERF! WHO IS THIS DAINE? WHY IS SHE HERE? YOU SURE SHE'S NOT A SPY!

SAY - HAVE YOU GONE SWIVEL-BRAINED?

SHAP OUT OF IT, VAL! WHAT'S THE LOW-DOWN ON ALL THIS JITTERY STUFF?

EVER SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AWAY THE MOST SINISTER THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING... GILDER'LL TELL YOU... HE'S A BLAACH OF NERVES!





MYRA NORTH



MYRA NORTH



HEROES PAST AND PRESENT



STERLING MORELOCK
"CANTIGNY" MAN

PRIVATE 1ST CLASS MORELOCK, CO. H., 25TH INF., WAS IN ACTION NEAR EXEMPT, FRANCE, OCT. 9, 1918. HE VOLUNTEERED TO LEAD A PATROL FORWARD AGAINST MACHINE-GUN NESTS. HE WIPED OUT FIVE ENEMY NESTS... TAKING 10 PRISONERS AND MADE GERMAN PRISONERS.



CARRY WOUNDED AMERICANS TO OUR LINES. MORELOCK REMAINED IN ACTION, TREATED THE WOUNDED AND CARRIED IMPORTANT MESSAGES. HIS COMPANY COMMANDER FELL WOUNDED... MORELOCK RUSHED TO HIM, WAS DRESSING HIS C.O.'S WOUNDS WHEN HE WAS HIMSELF WOUNDED AND HAD TO BE TAKEN TO THE REAR FOR HIS HEROISM MORELOCK WAS AWARDED THE MEDAL OF HONOR.



MAJOR J.W. WOOLDRIDGE
A TYPICAL "ROCK"

LESSE W. WOOLDRIDGE WAS A MAJOR IN THE FAMOUS "ROCK OF THE MARINES" REGIMENT, THE 38TH INFANTRY, WHEN THAT UNIT OF THE A. E. F. WON IMMORTAL FAME BY STEMMING THE TERRORIFIC DRIVE UPON PARIS.



ON JULY 15, 1918, EAST OF CHATEAU THIERRY, MAJOR WOOLDRIDGE LED AN INSPIRED COUNTER-ATTACK AGAINST AN ENEMY OF FIVE TIMES HIS OWN NUMBER. HIS AMPLI-GANS ENTERED THIS ACTION, AND ONLY HE EMERGED UNTOUCHED, BUT MORE THAN 1000 OF THE ENEMY WERE KILLED, WOUNDED OR TAKEN PRISONER.

FOR HIS BRAVERY HE RECEIVED THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS AND THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE LEGION OF VALOR.




LIEUTENANT GENERAL NELSON A. MILES
SEASONED CAMPAIGNER

GEN. MILES, U.S.A., WON THE MEDAL OF HONOR IN THE CIVIL WAR... FOR GALLANTRY IN ACTION, AS A COLONEL OF INFANTRY, AT CHANCELLORVILLE. SEVERELY WOUNDED, HE HELD AN ISOLATED POSITION AGAINST SEVERAL STRONG ASSAULTS. HE WENT ON TO WIN MORE BATTLE HONORS IN INDIAN CAMPAIGNS... HE PUT SITTING BULL AND HIS BRAVES TO FIGHT THOUGH THE ODDS WERE FOUR TO ONE AGAINST THE WHITES...



IN COMMAND OF THE REGULAR ARMY IN 1890, GENERAL MILES WAS PRESENT AT THE TAKING OF SANTIAGO IN JULY OF 1898. HIS GREATEST PERSONAL TRUMPCHERE WAS MADE IN PUERTO RICO.




HERMAN H. WEIMER
1ST INFANTRY
33rd (AIRBORNE) DIV., A.E.F.



THOUGH WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER AT THE ONSET OF A BATTLE IN THE SOVIET-LITHUANIAN FRONT, WEIMER REFUSED TO DROP OUT OF ACTION. HE CONTINUED TO LEAD HIS MEN IN AN INSPIRING FIGHT UNTIL HE WAS HIMSELF WOUNDED BY A MACHINE-GUN BULLET WHICH PENETRATED HIS THROAT.

ONLY ON ORDERS FROM HIS BATTALION COMMANDER WOULD HE RESIGN FOR MEDICAL ATTENTION. THEN AFTER HAVING HIS WOUNDS DRESSERD THIS BRAVE LIEUTENANT OFFICER RUSHED BACK INTO ACTION DETERMINED TO TAKE IT THROUGH AT THE HEAD OF HIS COMMAND...



FOR HIS BRAVERY HE RECEIVED THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS.



Sphere

JIM



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UNITED STATES AIR-CRAFT FACTORIES ARE FLYING UNARMED BOMBERS FROM CALIFORNIA TO NEW YORK WHERE THEY ARE SHIPPED TO WARRING ENGLAND—A MYSTERY PLANE SHOT TWO OF THEM DOWN OVER THE ROCKY MTS.—THEN JIM SHOT HIM DOWN— BUT JIM THINKS THERE IS ANOTHER MYSTERY SHIP WE SHALL SEE —

I DON'T THINK THAT MYSTERY PILOT WE SHOT DOWN IS THE ONLY PERSON IN THE SPY RING—SOME OTHERS HAD TO HELP HIM AND TIP HIM OFF



THAT WAS ONE OF THE FASTEST AND LATEST ARMY PLANES WE SHOT DOWN! HOW DID THAT SPY GET HOLD OF IT?



I GUESS THE ARMY MEN ARE WORKING ON THAT NOW, JIM

I GUESS WE'LL BE OKAY THIS TRIP, PETE—THE LAST BOMBER PILOT WHO WAS ATTACKED SAID SOME STRANGE PLANE SHOT DOWN THE ATTACKING PLANE!

THEY NEVER DID FIND THAT SPY'S WRECKED SHIP THOUGH

I WONDER WHERE THAT STRANGE PLANE CAME FROM?

EVEN AS JIM SPEAKS, ANOTHER BIG BOMBER IS FLYING OVER THE ROCKIES, BOUND FOR NEW YORK, TO BE SENT TO ENGLAND



SUDDENLY THE TWO FLIERS HEAR THE WHINE OF ANOTHER MOTOR OVER THE DRONE OF THEIR OWN



PETE! LOOK—IT'S AN ARMY PURSUIT JOB!—WHAT DOES HE WANT?

STRATOSPHERE JIM

THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION IS A BLAST OF BULLETS FROM THE ARMY PLANE WHICH RIPS INTO THE RIGHT MOTOR AND COCKPIT OF THE BOMBER !!



AH-HH /-HE'S HIT ME - TAKE THE CONTROLS - I'M GOING TO RADIO OUR BASE !!

WE'RE NOT ARMED PETE - WE'RE SUNK



CALLING ALAMEDA - SPECIAL FLIGHT SIX CALLING ALAMEDA - WE'RE BEING RIDDLED BY BULLETS - WE'RE - FIRE - WE'RE IN FLAMES !!



FLAMES SPURT FROM THE MOTOR AND BACK ACROSS THE WING, WHICH CONTAINS A FULL GAS TANK !!



THE SHIP'S LIKE A TORCH !! AND WE DIDN'T BRING OUR 'CHUTES - -



THE TWO PILOTS EASE THE FLAMING BOMBER DOWN AMONG THE RUGGED PEAKS, LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LAND !!



THAT WING IS ALMOST BURNT AWAY /- I CAN'T CONTROL HER MUCH LONGER - - AND THIS HEAT IS GETTING ME



BUT THE END IS NEAR /- AS THE CO-PILOT TRIES TO LIFT THE HEAVY BOMBER OVER A RIDGE, THE BURNING WING DROOPS - THE SHIP SKIDS DIZZILY /- AND BOUNCES OFF THE RIDGE IN A SPRAY OF WRECKAGE - - !!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

SATISFIED THAT THE BOMBER IS DESTROYED, THE MYSTERY PLANE ROARS OFF



JIM PICKS UP THE BOMBER PILOT'S BROKEN MESSAGE OVER THE RADIO !!

HARRY--! ANOTHER BOMBER HAS JUST BEEN SHOT DOWN! -- THAT MAKES THE THIRD ONE IN THREE DAYS



ARMY OFFICERS BACK IN CALIFORNIA HAVE ALSO HEARD THE MESSAGE

SOMEBODY AT THIS AIRPORT MUST TIP OFF THAT MYSTERY PLANE WHEN WE SEND OFF THE BOMBERS

WE'RE WATCHING EVERYONE, SIR



THAT'S NOT ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO SEND PURSUIT SHIPS TO ESCORT THE BOMBERS UNTIL THIS MESS IS CLEARED UP



THE NEXT MORNING FINDS JIM AND HARRY PREPARING TO MEET THE NEXT SHIPMENT OF BOMBERS

I'VE CHECKED OUR AMMUNITION, JIM, EVERYTHING'S OKAY

IF THAT PLANE ATTACKS AGAIN TODAY, I'M GOING TO CLEAR THIS MYSTERY UP!!



THE HELICOPTERS LIFT THE SUPER PLANE AWAY FROM THE ROCKY CRAGS

WE'LL CRUISE UP HIGH SO THAT WE CAN SEE ANY OTHER PLANES FOR MILES AROUND

I'LL KEEP WATCH FOR 'EM THRU THE BINOCULARS, JIM



THERE THEY ARE BELOW US, JIM-- TWO BOMBERS!-- HEY THEY HAVE AN ESCORT!! THREE PURSUIT SHIPS



STRATOSPHERE JIM

AS HARRY AND JIM FLY HIGH ABOVE, THE PLANES ENTER A CLOUD BANK—ONE BY ONE THEY VANISH INTO THE MURKY FOG OF THE CLOUDS



DID YOU SEE THAT, JIM—AS THE PLANES ENTERED THE CLOUD, THE LAST PURSUIT SHIP DROPPED OUT OF FORMATION AND WENT IN BEHIND THE BOMBERS!! THE OTHER PILOTS DIDN'T SEE THAT BECAUSE THEY WERE IN THE CLOUD BANK



THAT'S THE SPY I'LL BET—HE GOT A JOB AS AN ESCORT PILOT— A SLICK JOB— WE'RE GOING DOWN !!

AS THE BOMBERS EMERGE FROM THE CLOUD BANK, JIM SEES ONE OF THEM SLANT OFF IN A WOBBLY GLIDE —!



THAT PURSUIT SHIP SHOT ONE OF THEM— THEN UNDER COVER OF THE CLOUD HE'S SLIPPED BACK UP INTO FORMATION AND THEY DON'T KNOW WHO DID IT! VERY CLEVER!



WELL, WE SAW HIM— -- AND WE'LL FINISH HIM!



HOWEVER, THE PURSUIT PLANE LEADER, SEEING JIM'S STRATOSPHERE PLANE, THINKS JIM IS THE ONE WHO SHOT THE BOMBER— AND GIVES THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK —--!!



THE LEADER THINKS WE'RE THE SPY HARRY— WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT PURSUIT SHIP CONTAINING THE REAL SPY



STRATOSPHERE JIM

JIM GETS ON THE TAIL OF THE SPY'S PLANE - TWISTING AND TURNING, THE TWO PLANES DROP DOWN AMONG THE MAZE OF CANYONS - - - -



THE SHIP, HIT BY JIM'S BULLETS, SPOUTS FLAME! THE SPY PILOT HURLS HIMSELF CLEAR - -!



THEN JIM GETS IN A LUCKY SHOT!! THE PURSUIT SHIP IS IN TROUBLE!

FIRE!! I'M BAILING OUTA HERE!



HOW DID THAT STRANGE PILOT KNOW I WAS THE GUY WHO KNOCKED DOWN THOSE BOMBERS?



I'M IN A FINE SPOT - KNEE DEEP IN SNOW AND NO PLANE - AND IT'S PLENTY COLD!



WELL, I'LL BE -- THAT PLANE IS COMING LANDING - HE'S STRAIGHT DOWN!



STRATOSPHERE JIM



JIM AND HARRY EMBARK ON A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE--

Don't miss it!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



~SYNOPSIS~
 GANGSTER FRANKIE SLAUGHTER AND HIS MEN ARE AFTER THE LEASE FOR THE TOSPY TURVY CLUB. WASH TUBBS OWNER OF THE CLUB REFUSES TO GIVE IT UP. SLAUGHTER AND HIS MEN RACE ALONG SIDE OF WASH'S CAR AND SHOOT BULLETS INTO IT.

CRASH!! WASH'S BULLET-RIDDLED CAR GOES INTO A DITCH.

GIVE 'ER THE GAS, BEANY! IT'S A CLEAR GET-AWAY.

ALMOST AT THE SAME INSTANT, ONE OF FRANKIE'S MEN RUSHES AT CAROL, MIKEE, WASH'S GIRL OF GIRLS, WITH A BOTTLE OF ACID.



ALSO:

WHEN SEEN BY FRANKIE SLAUGHTER BEFORE THE SHOOTING, A POLICE CAR SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM BEHIND.



A DEPUTY SHERIFF APPEARS IN FRONT.



ANOTHER OF FRANKIE'S MEN BLOWS UP THE HIT OF THE TOSPY-TURVY, WASH'S PINT-SIZED LOCOMOTIVE.





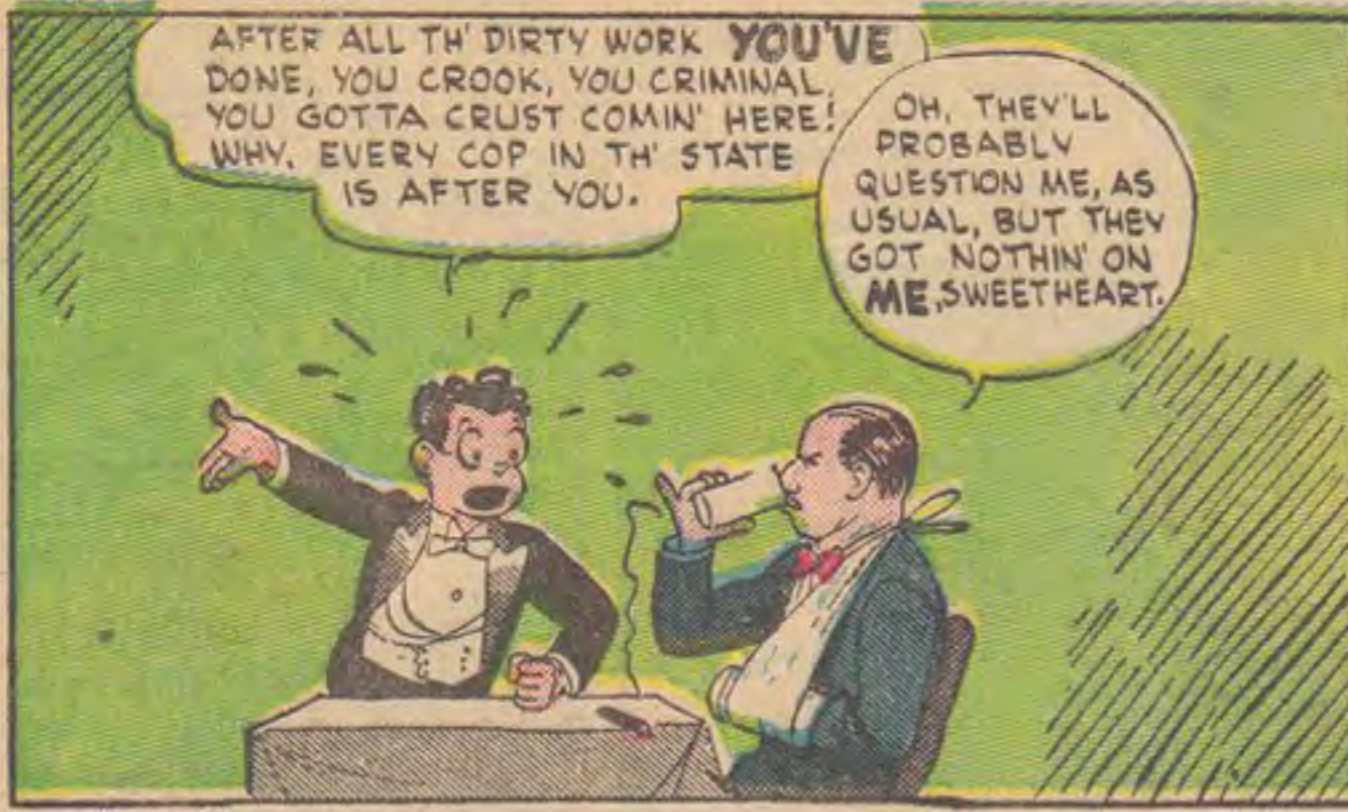
WASH TUBBS



THEN COMES THE UN-INVITED GUEST



WASH TUBBS



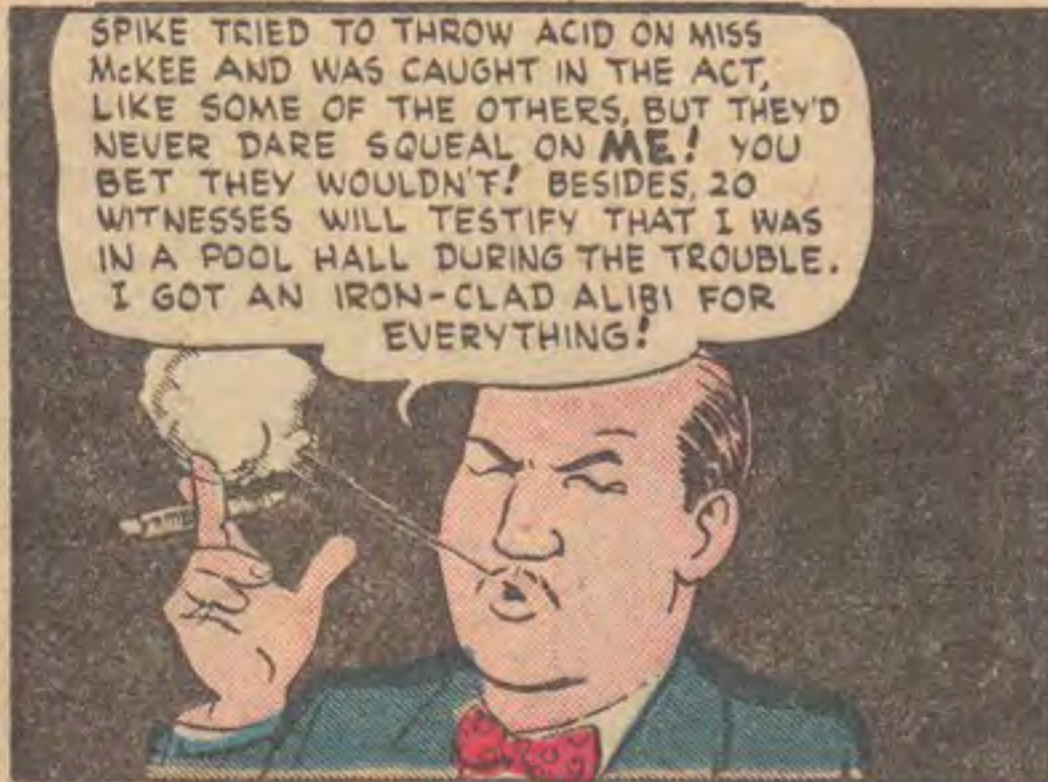
AFTER ALL TH' DIRTY WORK YOU'VE DONE, YOU CROOK, YOU CRIMINAL, YOU GOTTA CRUST COMIN' HERE! WHY, EVERY COP IN TH' STATE IS AFTER YOU.

OH, THEY'LL PROBABLY QUESTION ME, AS USUAL, BUT THEY GOT NOTHIN' ON ME, SWEETHEART.



YOU TRIED TO MURDER ME AN' RUIN MY GIRL'S LOOKS!

SURE, BUT NOBODY CAN PROVE IT.



SPIKE TRIED TO THROW ACID ON MISS MCKEE AND WAS CAUGHT IN THE ACT, LIKE SOME OF THE OTHERS, BUT THEY'D NEVER DARE SQUEAL ON ME! YOU BET THEY WOULDN'T! BESIDES, 20 WITNESSES WILL TESTIFY THAT I WAS IN A POOL HALL DURING THE TROUBLE. I GOT AN IRON-CLAD ALIBI FOR EVERYTHING!



EXCUSE ME, BOSS. EASY CALLED THE POLICE, AND THEY'RE READY TO GRAB SLAUGHTER.

OBOY! HOLD 'EM OFF 5 MINUTES, IWIGNER. ONLY 5 MINUTES. I GOTTA PLAN TO GET THIS BOZO GOOD'N PROPER!



I DROPPED IN TO SEE HOW BUSINESS IS. PRETTY ROTTEN AFTER ALL THOSE STINK-BOMBS AND THINGS, EH, KIDDO?

IT'S KINDA EARLY YET. PEOPLE ARE JUST BEGINNING TO ARRIVE.



(I'M GLAD HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT EVERYBODY'S IN FREE.) AND AS FOR CUSTOMERS, TAKE A LOOK, THEY'RE COMIN' IN DROVES.

BY GEORGE!! THEY ARE AT THAT.

COPYR. 1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.



AND STILL THEY COME! JUST WATCH 'EM! HA-HA! YOU TRIED TO PUT MY PLACE OUTA BUSINESS, YOU BUM, BUT ALL YOU DID WAS ADVERTISE IT!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, LISSIN, KID, LET BYGONES BE BYGONES AND I'LL RE-NEW MY OFFER- \$8,000 CASH FOR YOUR LEASE. WODDA YA SAY?



NOT KNOWING THAT MOST OF THE PATRONS ARE NON-PAYING GUESTS OF WASH'S, SLAUGHTER CONCLUDES THAT BUSINESS IS BOOMING

AFTER ALL I'VE DONE TO RUIN HIM, TOO, IT'S AMAZING!



WELL, KID, WODDA YA SAY? WANTA SELL YOUR LEASE FOR \$8,000?

NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

WASH TUBBS







RED RYDER



RED RYDER





BUT EVEN AS RED LEAVES THE FIRE, OLD SCAR-FOOT WATCHES HIS PREY---A COLT.



DEATH STALKS RED RYDER'S CORRAL AS A HUGE MOUNTAIN LION LEAPS TO A SHED ROOF NEAR THE FRIGHTENED HORSES.



HORSES MAKE BIG NOISE---Mebbe BIG DEVIL CAT WANTUM COLT?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, LITTLE BEAVER!



IT'S SCAR-FOOT!



HORSES SAFE, BUT FUNNY SCAR-FOOT NO AFRAID OF MAN SMELL!

KID! WE GOT A BIGGER JOB THAN I THOUGHT! THAT CAT'S A LIVIN' GHOST!



WHERE IS YOUR DOG, RAIN CLOUD?

HIM LOCKED IN SHED! MAKUM TOO MUCH BARK WHEN LION AROUND! NO CAN SLEEP!



PUT TH' DOG ON SCAR-FOOT'S TRAIL AN' TIE IN HIM LOOSE, RAIN CLOUD!

BETTER ME EAT DOG THAN DEVIL LION!



YIPPEE! DOG CATCHUM TRAIL, RED RYDER!



RIDE, LITTLE BEAVER, RIDE! THIS TRAIL'S GETTIN' HOTTER'N A PISTOL --- AND I WANT SCAR-FOOT ALIVE!

ME COMIN'---



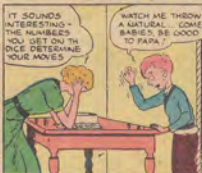
... BUT ME KNOW LOTS BETTER PLACES TO BE GOIN'!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

OUT OUR WAY

BY J. R. WILLIAMS

WITH
The Willets



ED TRACER

"G" MAN X-32

THE ISLAND RADIO MENACE

Color, 1940 by Stephen Spillaker

A POWERFUL FOREIGN RADIO STATION SOMEWHERE ON ONE OF OUR ISLANDS IN THE CARIBBEAN HAS BEEN DISRUPTING U.S. BROADCASTS AND SENDING OUT FOREIGN PROPAGANDA. THE AUTHORITIES HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO LOCATE IT SO TRACER HAS BEEN SENT DOWN THERE, POSING AS AN EMPLOYEE OF A LOCAL SUGAR CO. HE SETS OUT TO BREAK UP THIS NEW MENACE.

...AND NOW TO FIND THE HIDDEN RADIO STATION. IT'S A DANGEROUS WEAPON SENDING OUT PROPAGANDA THAT TRIES TO STIR THE NATIVES INTO REVOLT... WELL, MAYBE THIS LITTLE SUGAR PORT HOLDS THE ANSWER.



YOU TRACER OF OUR NEW YORK OFFICE?
— I'M GIFFEN!

OH, THANKS FOR MEETING ME. THE FIRM THOUGHT IT A GOOD IDEA FOR ME TO COME DOWN HERE AND SEE "FIRST HAND" JUST HOW SUGAR IS MADE

WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW SUGAR IS MADE ALL RIGHT... THERE IS OUR PLANT OR WHAT WE CALL THE "CENTRAL"— THERE, THE CANE GROWN AROUND HERE IS REFINED INTO SUGAR...



MOST OF THE CANE IN THIS SECTION IS RAISED BY PRIVATE PLANTERS, IN FACT ONE OF THE RICHEST, SENOR MARTEZ, IS GIVING A BIG PARTY TONIGHT. — IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO, YOU'LL MEET MOST OF THE LOCAL SOCIETY...

FINE, I'LL BE GLAD TO GO— AND THANKS

THAT NIGHT AT SENOR MARTEZ'S PARTY—

AH, MR. TRACER, EH!— MEET MY FRIENDS, VON KLEY, MY NEIGHBORING PLANTER — MR. CASE — YACHTSMAN FROM THE STATES AND SENOR RAMON, LOCAL COMMANDANT OF THE INSULAR POLICE—



LATER— INTERESTING YOUR ADVENTURES IN THESE ISLANDS, CASE— OH, A RADIO— LET'S GET THE NEWS FROM THE STATES—

I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T HAVE MUCH LUCK— YOU SEE THERE IS SOME UNKNOWN STATION IN THESE PARTS "JAMMING THE AIR" AND KEEPING U.S. BROADCASTS FROM GETTING THROUGH— BUT MAYBE IT WON'T BE A MYSTERY LONG— NOT WITH SHERLOCK CASE ON THE JOB—

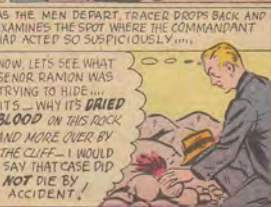
WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE ANY STATEMENTS UNTIL I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE... BUT WHEN I WAS SAILING OVER IN GATO BAY I THINK I FOUND OUT SOMETHING— IT WILL BE A REAL BOMBHELL WHEN I LET IT GO—

YES SIR, IT'S EXCLUSIVE AND HOT... BUT I WON'T SAY ANY MORE... NOT NOW...



ED TRACER



ED TRACER

OBVIOUSLY CASE WAS MURDERED AND MY GUESS IS IT WAS BECAUSE HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT THAT OUTLAW RADIO SET-UP. FUNNY SENOR RAMON NOTICED IT BUT HE SAID NOTHING— COULD IT BE HE IS IN ON IT— CASE MENTIONED A **GATO BAY** LAST NIGHT... I WONDER...



JUST TOOK A FINAL LOOK AROUND, GIFFEN— IN SPITE OF THE TRAGEDY, I COULDN'T HELP ADMIRE THE VIEW... IS THIS GATO BAY?

GATO BAY?— WHY, NO, GATO BAY IS A SHORT WAY DOWN THE COAST— THIS FELLOW YOU MET AT THE PARTY LAST NIGHT, **VON KLEY**— HIS PLACE IS ON IT



WITH ONLY THE CLUE CASE GAVE IN HIS HINT ABOUT GATO BAY, TRACER HIRES A BOAT TO INVESTIGATE.....

NEXT DAY

I'LL HIRE YOU FOR THE DAY THEN— DO YOU KNOW WHERE GATO BAY IS?

YES, SENOR



VON KLEY'S PROPERTY, EH!— COULD THAT MEAN HE'S IN ON IT TOO? WELL, MAYBE GATO BAY WILL SHOW A CLUE?



HERE IS GATO BAY, SENOR. BUT WE NO CAN LAND HERE, — SENOR VON KLEY, HE IS VERY STRICT!

YES, WELL YOU CAN STAY IN THE BOAT— I'LL GO ASHORE AND WALK AROUND, I'M SURE THE SENOR WON'T MIND



DESERTED LOOKING PLACE... GUESS THEY DON'T USE THIS ROAD ANYMORE... NOT MUCH HERE, I— **HEY, A SHOT!**



YEA! MISTER, THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE— NOW GET YOURSELF BACK TO THAT BOAT AND SCRAM... SIGHTSEERS AINT WELCOME HERE... HURRY, BEFORE I USE MY BOOTS ON YOU!



CERTAINLY— BUT WHEN YOU SPEAK TO A GENTLEMAN — **KEEP A CIVIL TONGUE**





LOOKS LIKE HE'S OUT COLD, BUT I'D BETTER TAKE HIS GUN, HE MIGHT COME TO — THAT SHOT WILL PROBABLY BRING HIS PALS SO I'LL HAVE TO GO... BUT I'LL BE BACK, YESSIR, I THINK THIS IS IT!



SENOR, THAT SHOT, ARE YOU HURT — I TOLD YOU, THIS PLACE IS BAD!

NO... I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT WE'D BETTER GET GOIN' — YOU WERE RIGHT — CAST OFF!



THAT NIGHT: SORRY, SENOR TRACER, BUT YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF VON KLEY'S FOREMAN, MORT BANE!

SENOR RAMON, — THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!



MAYBE, SENOR, BUT WE HAVE WITNESSES — SOME OF SENOR MARTEZ'S MEN SAW YOU AND ALSO THE MAN IN WHOSE BOAT YOU WENT OUT IN — BESIDES, WE FOUND BANE'S GUN IN YOUR ROOM WITH ONE SHELL FIRED — QUITE CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE — NO?

I SEE — A NICE FRAMUP!



MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, SENOR, THIS JAIL IS NOT MUCH BUT I HOPE YOU FIND EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT!



WHAT A MESS I'VE MADE OF THIS, IF I TELL THEM WHO I AM IT MAY RUIN THE WHOLE THING — AND YET THEY MUST BE SUSPICIOUS OF ME OR THEY WOULDN'T HAVE JAILED ME... AND WHO ARE THEY?



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS CRACKER BOX TONIGHT, BUT HOW? — I'LL TRY THIS — SAY **THE DOOR'S OPEN!** WHAT A BREAK!



TOO EASY TO BE TRUE! NOW IF I CAN FIND A MOTOR BOAT AND GET TO GATO BAY I THINK MY UNKNOWN FRIENDS MIGHT BE HAVING A PARTY?

ED TRACER

TRACER RACES TO THE DOCK AND THERE WITH HIS LUCK STILL HOLDING, PROCURES A BOAT...

THIS IS ONLY GETTING MORE INVOLVED... VON KLEY, THE COMMANDANT... I DON'T KNOW HOW THINGS STAND... BUT NOW, I'D BETTER BEACH THIS BOAT ALONG HERE AND WALK DOWN, THIS MOTOR MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE TO TAKE A CHANCE



A LIGHTED SHACK APPEARS DEEP IN THE JUNGLE - HE CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES...

CASE WAS RIGHT... **THERE** IS THE ELUSIVE STATION



HANDS UP, SENOR! ... COME WITH ME

SO IT'S YOU, MARTEZ, AND PROBABLY YOU THAT HAD ME JAILED

YES, SENOR SNOOPER... THIS MORT BANE, HE WAS STARTING TO CAUSE ME TROUBLE... I SAW YOUR FIGHT AND GREAT KNOCKOUT BLOW, I SAW ALSO MY CHANCE TO DO AWAY WITH HIM AND PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY



THIS MAY BE JUST A FOOL'S ERRAND - MAY BE JUST A JUNGLE BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE A THOROUGH LOOK - SAY, WHAT'S THAT?



YES, SIR - AN AERIAL ON A COLLAPSIBLE POLE AND - WELL I'LL - **SENOR MARTEZ!**



AH! SENOR TRACER... SPYING AGAIN... WELL, THIS TIME YOU WILL NOT GET AWAY

LIKE YOU DID CASE, EH?... WHAT FOREIGN POWER IS PAYING YOU?

PAY, BAH! I WORK WITH A STRONG POWER THAT SOME DAY SOON WILL BE OVER HERE TO FREE US... IT IS THEIR PROMISE TO MAKE ME **DICTATOR** OF THIS ISLAND... THEY WILL PUT ME IN MY RIGHTFUL POSITION... THEN, SENOR, I GET RID OF ALL YOU AMERICAN PIGS!



ED TRACER



Apple MARY and DENNIE

SYNOPSIS
MARY AND DENNIE HAVE LEFT MRS. GILTMORE'S HOUSE BUT ALL IS STILL NOT WELL. MRS. GILTMORE'S JEWEL CASE HAS BEEN FOUND IN MARY'S BAG.

MY STARS, WERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
BILL LISTENED AT THE KEYHOLE. SAY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
BILL LISTENED AT THE KEYHOLE. SAY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

HA HA, THE CAT'S EYE GRACE WANTS, HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH FOUR LEGS AND A TAIL. IT'S A JEWEL—WORTH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS—

OH—GULP—AW I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME.

HI BILL, GRAN'MA TOLD ME WHAT A "CAT'S EYE" IS.

SHE TOLD YUH? SAY WHERE YOU BEEN ALL YER LIFE ASLEEP?

DO YUH KNOW THAT DOGS HAS TAILS, AN' HORSES HAS LEGS, AN'—
AN' YOU GOT A BRAIN LIKE A DRIED PEA.

A CAT'S EYE IS A JEWEL, WORTH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.

YEAH, AN' I'M A MULTIMILLIONAIRE.

PHOOEY, YER NOT WILLY DUMB, YER IGNORUNT.

EITHER DENNIE'S CRAZY, ER, HE'S LOST HIS SENSE OF HUMOR. TSK, TSK—

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE CELESTIAL ORDER OF GOMPH HOLD THEIR POWWOWS, DENNIE. SORT OF A LONESOME SPOT.

GRACE GILTMORE SAID I'D BE RISKIN' MY LIFE TO GO INSIDE, BUT GOSH, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYONE HOME, EVEN.

YOU WAIT HERE, I'LL GO IN, AND LEAVE THIS "CAT'S EYE" JEWEL WHERE THEY'LL FIND IT WHEN THEY COME BACK.

SUPPOSE SOMEONE IS IN THERE, BILL?

THEN I'LL USE STRATEGY— BUT IF YUH HEARS ME YELL, BEAT IT FER HELP, PRONTO.

APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY





WELL—PARDON MY SLANG, GRACIE, BUT JUST SQUIRT THROUGH THAT CRACK, AND GET A LOAD OF WHAT GOES ON IN THERE.



DENNIE AND BILL! TIED UP LIKE MUMMIES! WHAT'LL WE DO, MARY?

KEEP MUM, AND LISTEN—



WHAT HAVE THE PRISONERS TO SAY FOR THEMSELVES? WHY DID YOU FORCE YOUR WAY INTO OUR MEETING PLACE?

I'LL TELL 'EM WHY.



I BRANG BACK YER OLE SACRED CAT'S EYE JOEEL! IT'S IN MUH POCKET!



THE FOOL'S SIGNED HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT!



STOP SNIFFLING GRACIE, OR THAT GANG WILL FIND OUT WE'RE HERE.

OH MARY, I'M AFRAID.



LOOK, THEY'RE ALL EXAMINING THAT CAT'S EYE JEWEL. BILL GAVE 'EM. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO RUSH 'EM WHILE THEY'RE OFF GUARD.



WHEN I OPEN THE DOOR, YOU START SCREAMING. THEY'LL BE PARALYZED FOR A MINUTE, AND I CAN DASH IN AND UNKIE BILL.



I—I THINK WE SHOULD GET HELP—I—NOT TACKLE THIS ALONE.

HAVEN'T TIME, BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU JUST SCREAM, I'LL DO THE REST!



MARY'S INSANE TO THINK WE TWO CAN CAPTURE THAT WHOLE GANG. I'LL GO GET HELP.



CAN YOU BEAT THAT? GRACIE RAN OUT ON ME! GUESS SHE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MUCH HELP, ANYWAY.



WITH THIS CLUB I CAN WHIP THE WHOLE CABOODLE MYSELF. I'LL COUNT THREE, RUSH IN, AND START SWINGING FOR THEIR HEADS—

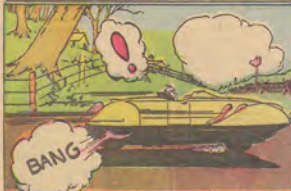


BEFORE THEY RECOVER, I'LL UNKIE BILL, AND THE TWO OF US'LL FINISH THE JOB—NEAT AND SWEET.



ONE—TWO—

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.



NATURE IN THE RAW

- A TRUE NATURE STORY -

By Roy HUMPHRIES

TOPIC STORY BY R. S. CALLENDER



THE STRANGEST LIVING CREATURE IN THE WORLD TODAY IS THE GIANT DRAGON (VARANUS KOMODOENSIS) A CARNIVOROUS REPTILE, OF A KIND THAT ROAMED THE EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO.....

THIS DRAGON IS FOUND ON THE ISLAND OF KOMODO.



KOMODO IS A MYSTERIOUS LITTLE VOLCANIC ISLAND IN THE NETHERLAND EAST INDIES



SCIENTISTS ARE PUZZLED AS TO HOW THESE OLDEST OF LIVING CREATURES HAPPEN TO LIVE ON KOMODO, FORMED IN COMPARATIVELY RECENT GEOLOGIC TIMES.



THESE DRAGONS WERE FIRST DISCOVERED IN 1912 BY A NETHERLANDS SCIENTIST



THEY HAVE A FORKED TONGUE AND SAW-LIKE TEETH UNDER EACH SCALE OF THE SKIN IS A BONY PLATE OF ARMOR THAT MAKES THEM INVINCIBLE TO OTHER ANIMALS



THESE MONSTERS GROW TO BE FIFTEEN FEET LONG, AND ARE ONE OF THE MOST FEROCIOUS ANIMALS ON EARTH. THEY OFTEN KILL AND EAT ONE OF THEIR OWN KIND



A DRAGON CAN TAKE THE WHOLE HINDQUARTERS OF A WILD BOAR AT ONE GULP. . .

NATURE IN THE RAW



THEY ARE DEAF, BUT POSSESS A KEEN SENSE OF SCENT AND SIGHT, WHEN EXCITED THEY DISGORGE THEIR FOOD . . .



THE NATIVES OF KOMODO ARE AFRAID TO GO NEAR THE HAUNTS OF THE DRAGONS . . .



THEY LIVE IN CAVES DUG WITH THEIR STRONG CLAWS . . .



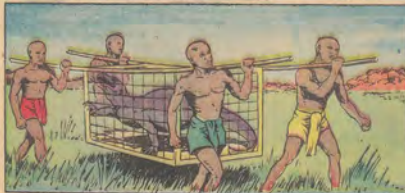
THESE REPTILES ARE NOW PROTECTED BY THE DUTCH GOVERNMENT . . .



ONLY ON RARE OCCASIONS ARE SCIENTISTS PERMITTED TO CAPTURE THEM . . .

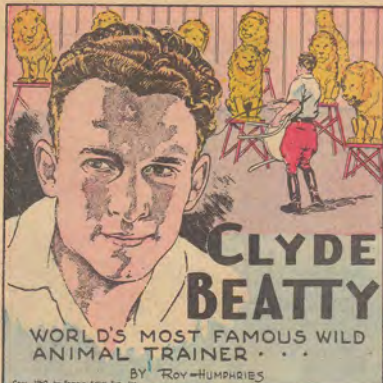


LARGE STEEL CAGES, BAITED WITH GOAT MEAT ARE USED TO TRAP THEM . . .



THEY ARE THE MOST PRIZED ANIMAL OF ANY ZOO . . .
UNFORTUNATELY THEY HAVE NEVER BEEN SUCCESSFULLY KEPT IN CAPTIVITY . . .

Reynolds



CLYDE BEATTY

WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS WILD ANIMAL TRAINER . . .

BY Roy HUMPHRIES

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NO MAN FACES DEATH MORE OFTEN THAN A WILD ANIMAL TRAINER. HE MUST BE ON HIS TOES AT ALL TIMES. THOSE SAVAGE BEASTS ARE ALWAYS PLOTTING AND SCHEMING SOME WAY TO STRIKE. ONE FALSE MOVE ON THE TRAINERS PART WOULD MEAN DISASTER



THE BIG SHOW OPENS IN CLEVELAND TODAY



DURING THE NIGHT ON THE TRIP FROM BUFFALO TO CLEVELAND, CLYDE'S ASSISTANT, RED JACKSON, WHO ALWAYS TRAVELS WITH THE ANIMALS, NOTICES ONE OF THE TIGERS BEING RESTLESS



SNIP, A SAVAGE MAN-HATING BENGAL TIGER, HAS BEEN PACING HIS CAGE ALL NIGHT, WHICH IS A BAD SIGN . . .



THIS CAT IS A NATURAL-BORN TROUBLE MAKER, AND HAS ATTACKED CLYDE SEVERAL TIMES . . .

CLYDE, YOU BETTER WATCH SNIP TODAY. I FEAR HE IS OUT FOR TROUBLE



I NOTICED HIM ACTING UP AT THE LAST PERFORMANCE

THE NEXT MORNING . . .

CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY



SEEING THE AUDIENCE PANIC-STRICKEN, CLYDE PLEADS WITH THEM TO KEEP THEIR SEATS UNTIL HE AND HIS ASSISTANTS CORRAL THE TIGERS.



CLYDE BEATTY



WHILE THE ASSISTANTS ARE BATTLING WITH THE OTHER TIGERS . . .



CLYDE RUNS TO RED'S AID . . .



CLYDE YELLS, AND CRACKS HIS WHIP AT THE BIG CAT . . .



AND GETS TO HIM, JUST AS SNIP CROUCHES TO SPRING ON A WOMAN . . .



HATING CLYDE MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE, THE TIGER RISES ON HIS HIND LEGS AND SPRINGS AT HIS TRAINER



FIRING SEVERAL BLANKS INTO SNIP'S FACE, CLYDE BACKS HIM UP TO THE CAGE . . .



THE OTHER TIGERS HAVE BEEN CORRALLIED, AND SNIP DASHES FOR THE OPEN GATE IN THE CAGE



THAT WAS GREAT WORK, CLYDE

THANK GOODNESS NOBODY WAS HURT

Walt Disney



Buck JONES is Giving away

\$ 25^v TO BOYS and GIRLS!

Your good friend, Buck Jones, wants you to test your skill in Western lingo. If you're a follower of his movies and the comic strip, it's going to be a cinch for you to win a dollar bill. Below is a list of ten cowboy expressions and definitions. The correct definitions, however, are not opposite their right expression, and it's up to you to unscramble them and put them where they belong. For example, the answer to number one would be "E". On the space provided on the coupon below, you place the letter "E" next to the number "1".

Here is the list of "slanguage" and definitions:

GET BUSY!

- | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Bunkhouse | a. A horse's feed bag |
| 2. Corral | b. A Mexican or Spanish cowboy |
| 3. Maverick | c. A motherless calf |
| 4. Chuck wagon | d. A pen for livestock |
| 5. Dogie | e. Cowboy's sleeping quarters |
| 6. Lariat | f. Leg protectors |
| 7. Chaps | g. A roundup or exhibition |
| 8. Nose bag | h. A cowboy's rope or lasso |
| 9. Vaquero | i. Unbranded horse |
| 10. Rodeo | j. Moving kitchen |

The twenty-five boys and girls winning in the recent contest answers to this contest, each win \$1.00. Send in your entry to CRACKAJACK PUZZLES CONTEST, 148 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. before MARCH 26, 1940. If you don't want to cut out the coupon, make one of your own. Winners will be announced in a later issue of this magazine and will receive their prizes immediately after the closing date. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Let's do all you boys and girls, it's your chance! Send in your entry, we'll soon mark our brand and reward you with a dollar bill. Please to write!



1 2 3 4 5

6 7 8 9 10

Name Age

Street and Number

City and State

My Three Favorite Features in CRACKAJACK



THE CRUSOE FAMILY HAS BEEN SHIPWRECKED ON AN ISLAND FAR OFF THE REGULAR SHIPPING LANES. LUCKILY THEY ARE MANAGED TO SALVAGE MOST OF THE SHIP'S STORES.

BREAKING UP THEIR TEMPORARY CAMP ON THE BEACH THEY ARE ABOUT TO SET OUT FOR A SAFER PLACE TO LIVE THAN THE EXPOSED SHOPLINE—



THE LITTLE CARAVAN MAKES SLOW PROGRESS THROUGH THE THICK JUNGLE.

THE CRUSOES

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS THEY COME TO A DEEP AND SWIFTLY RUNNING STREAM.



THE CRUSOES

THE MONSTROUS BEAST, INFLURIATED BY THE REPEATED STABBINGS, TWISTS AND TURNS IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISLODGE HIS TORMENTER.



CHANGING ITS TACTICS, THE MONSTER DIVES DOWN, DOWN INTO THE MURKY WATER!



WITH HIS LUNGS NEAR THE BURSTING POINT, CRUSOE STABS THE BEAST A FATAL BLOW!!



AVOIDING THE LASHING TAIL OF THE DYING CROCODILE, CRUSOE RISES TO THE SURFACE.



DAD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



MIGHTY CLOSE SHAVE WE HAD, MARY?

JOHN, I WISH WE WERE OUT OF THIS AWFUL COUNTRY!



COURAGE, DEAR, IT WON'T BE SO BAD ONCE WE ARE SETTLED.



THEY CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY.

THAT FIGHT DELAYED US. WE'D BETTER HURRY.

GEE, DAD, YOU SURE SHOWED THAT "CROC" WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!

THE CRUSOES



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

FRECKLES' FATHER ENROUTE TO WASHINGTON BY PLANE, BAILED OUT OF THE SHIP AS IT WAS ABOUT TO RUN IN TO A MOUNTAIN SIDE.

IT LOOKS LIKE A COMPANY SHIP... BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE NUMBERS! GO UP, YOU LUNATIC... GO UP!!



HE'S GOT TO GO BACK AND GET HELP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

NO ONE BUT A FOOL WOULD TRY A LANDING HERE!



THEN HE MUST BE THE WORST KIND OF A FOOL... HE'S COMING DOWN!

I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!



HE'S CRASHED!!!

NO ONE IN THAT PLANE COULD POSSIBLY ESCAPE! COME ON... LET'S GO!



IT'S OUR OWN PLANE FLYING WITHOUT A PILOT!!

DIDN'T YOU CUT THE IGNITION SWITCH WHEN WE BAILED OUT?

NO! THE PLANE WOULD BE WRECKED ANYWAY, AND I FIGURED IF IT CAUGHT FIRE IT MIGHT ATTRACT HELP!

WELL... AT LEAST I'LL KEEP US WARM FOR AWHILE!

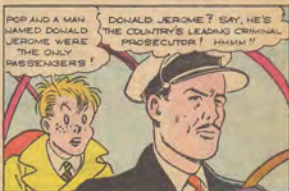
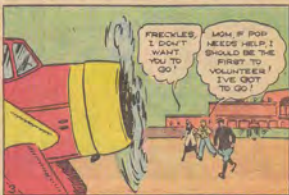


WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE NIGHT COMES ON! LET'S START WALKING!

WE ONLY DARE WALK IN ONE DIRECTION... EAST... AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE EAST IS!!



FRECKLES



FRECKLES



OUT OUR WAY WITH *The Willsets*

BY J. R. WILLIAMS



DAN DUNN

SYNOPSIS

DAN AND IRWIN ARE WORKING DELIGENTLY ON A SMUGGLING CASE. UNKNOWN TO DAN, THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT IS FALLON, WHO ESCAPED CONVICTION ON A COUNTERFEIT CHARGE IN DANS LAST CASE. THE SMUGGLERS ARE NOW WORKING SMOOTHLY.





MUM--A NEW JOB, EH?? WONDER WHAT CROWN JEWELS SHE USANS---I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT--AND STOP IT BEFORE IT BEGINS!!

WHAT'S THAT, DAN??



IRWIN, SIT WITH THE DICTOGRAPH HEADPHONES ON--MONA IS IN THE NEXT ROOM. IF SHE MAKES A CALL GET ON THE PHONE TAP--MAKE NOTES OF EVERYTHING THAT'S SAID!!

OK DAN!!



HELLO, CHIEF-- I'VE GOT A LITTLE MATTER I'D LIKE TO HAVE ONE OF YOUR MEN INVESTIGATE!!

SURE, DAN-- IS IT IN CONNECTION WITH THAT GIRL MONA??



YES--WE HAVE A DICTOGRAPH IN HER ROOM--AND A TAP ON HER PHONE--I COULD HEAR HER TALKING TO HERSELF-- SHE TALKED ABOUT STEALING SOME CROWN JEWELS!!

WHAT!



THAT'S RIGHT--SAID THEY'D ALL BE REALITY IF THEY GOT AWAY WITH IT!!

MUM--I DON'T RECALL ANY CROWN JEWELS HAVING BEEN IMPORTED--



HAVE ONE OF YOUR MEN CHECK WITH ALL THE BIG IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALERS OF GEMS IN THE CITY----- THEY MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A LEAD-- I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO IRWIN--

OK DAN!!



HELLO, IRWIN-- ANYTHING NEW GOING ON IN MONA'S ROOM NEXT DOOR??

NAW--SHE'S STILL IN THERE--BUT NOTHING'S HAPPENING--



YOU'RE SURE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ASLEEP, IRWIN??

ILL SAY I HAVEN'T-- SHE'S PHONE'S RINGING!!



YEAH--MONA?? THE PROP WANTS YOU TO GET READY TO GO-- YEAH--I'LL MEET YOU AT THE SAME PLACE TONIGHT--EIGHT OCLOCK SHARP!!

OK X, I'LL BE THERE !!



IRWIN, MONA'S GETTING READY FOR ANOTHER TRIP--NELL TALK HER--I WANT TO KNOW WHERE SHE'S GOING!!

OK--WHAT'LL I DO??



KEEP THOSE HEADPHONES ON--I'M GOING TO PACK MY BAG--IT'S LUCKY I'VE GOT MY WAKS-UP KIT HERE--AND THE REST OF MY STUFF!!

YOUR CAR'S DOWN--STAIRS!



HERE COMES MONA, IRWIN-- GET THE MOTOR GOING!!

OK, DAN.



DON'T GET TOO CLOSE--SHE'LL BE WATCHING TO SEE IF ANYONE IS TRAILING HER--WE DON'T WANT HER TO SUSPECT US!!

SAY--YOU NEVER SAW THE GREAT HIGGS MISS DID YOU--HEY! THEY TURNED THAT CORNER!



YES--BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I KNOW WHERE SHE'S TO MEET HER ACCOMPLICE!!

THERE'S THE CAR AGAIN UP AHEAD!!



THERE! I TURNED THE LIGHTS OUT--NOT MUCH LIGHT ALONG THESE STREETS YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH SHARP FOR TRAFFIC!!

OK, DAN--OLD OWL--EYE HISS! THEY USED TO CALL ME--JUST WATCH MY SMOKE!!



PULL OVER HERE, IRWIN--MONAG'S TAXI IS STOPPING!!

OK, DAN I GOT MY EYE ON HER!!



KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING--SHE'LL TRANSFER TO ANOTHER CAR AND BE GONE!!

A CAR'S PULLING AWAY FROM THE CURB NOW!!



OOH! WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GOING DAN??

I'VE AN IDEA SHE'S GOING TO MAKE QUITE A TRIP IRWIN--SHE'S TAKEN ALL HER LUGGAGE--AND THEY'RE FOLLOWING THE SHORE ROAD!!



MEANTIME FALLON AND MONA, THINKING THEY ARE SAFE--

YES, EVERYTHING'S SET--THE PROFESSOR SENT YOU THE USUAL ENVELOPE--YOU ARE TO TAKE A STEAMER--ME TO WHICH LEAVES GRAVES BAY AT MIDNIGHT!!

AND HE WANTS ME TO CASE THAT CROWN JEWEL LAYOUT, SH??



YES--YOU'RE TO STAY ON THE JOB AND GET THE WHOLE LAYOUT--WHAT THE GUARDS DO AND SO ON, MONA!

I KNOW WHAT TO DO--YOU'LL HAVE A COMPLETE REPORT INCLUDING SET-AWAY ROUTES BY THE TIME YOU AND THE PROFESSOR GET OVER THERE!!



DON'T SLIP UP ON ANYTHING, MONA--IF WE STEAL THE CROWN JEWELS AND GET AWAY WITH IT--WE CAN RETIRE!!

SAVE THE WORRY FALLON I'M NOT DUMB!



MEANTIME DAN AND IRWIN PULL UP TO THE DOCK

YOU FOLLOW ME WITH MY BAG IRWIN--YOU BE MY CHAUFFEUR--UNDERSTAND??

O.K., DAN--CHAUFFEUR HISS IS MY NAME!



I'VE GOT TO GET ABOARD THE STEAMER--MONA JUST BOARDED--FOLLOW ME!

BUT YOU'VE GOT NO TICKET DAN!!



MONA WILL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME WHEN I LEAVE THIS BOAT--THE FALSE NOSE AND BROWN GREASE PAINT ALTER MY APPEARANCE COMPLETELY--NOW I'LL GET ON THE JOB--



MEANTIME IN MONA'S CABIN--

THE PROFESSOR WILL BE CALLING ME SOON--THERE! I HAVE MY RADIO CONNECTED--LET'S SEE--I'LL CALL THE STEWARD AND GET SOME ICE WATER--



CARNIVAL



“OOPS, SORRY—I GUESS I’M A LITTLE OFF MY TRACK.”



“S-SST! ADMIRAL—THAT’S THE COOK!”



“COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A SLIGHTLY USED CAR?”



“THEY STAY UP THERE ALL DURING THE DUCK HUNTING SEASON!”



“YOU BOYS MUST COME IN NOW—IT’S FAR PAST BEDTIME.”



“HOW DID HE GET IN HERE?”

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